

C P Maria Roll



ROBIN GOODFELLOW,
The Celebrated FAIRY,

C P Maria Roll



ROBIN GOODFELLOW,
The Celebrated FAIRY,

ROBIN GOODFELLOW;

Ch. 770/7A

128002-20

FAIRY TALE.

Written by a FAIRY.

For the Amusement of

All the pretty little FAIES and FAIRIES in
Great Britain and Ireland.

L O N D O N,

Printed for F. NEWBERRY, at the Corner of
St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1770.

[Price TWO-PENCE.]



RO

T
fitu
of
the
can
to
nor
eith
tan
fix
thi



ROBIN GOODFELLOW, &c.

TRAVELLERS have often differed in their accounts of the situation and extent of the kingdom of Fairies ; but I who have visited these fantastic regions more than once, can decide the dispute, and that too to a demonstration.

Fairy Land is neither a continent nor an island ; and yet is both, or either ; it exists in the air, at the distance of about five feet and a half, or six feet at most from the surface of this earth which we inhabit ; and is

B

of

of all other countries the most agreeable. There is nothing, however charming, which the mind of man can conceive, that is not to be found therein in its utmost beauty and perfection; and during my residence there, I have often witnessed the most pleasing changes, and that in an instant, from one agreeable object to another. The name of the present reigning monarch is FANCY, WHIM is his royal consort, and their eldest son is called IMAGINATION.



For

For the better information of my readers, I have here annexed not only a Map of Fairy Land, but also of the several countries contiguous to it.



- A *Fairy Land.*
- B *The Land of Courage.*
- C *The Land of Dumplins.*

The inhabitants of this country frequently condescend to visit mortals ; and whenever any man can so far divest himself of the gross incumbrance of human nature, as to take a flight to these sublime regions, he is sure to meet with an agreeable reception ; though there are some people who can never ascend into this delightful country. This will not appear surprizing, when I inform my reader, that there is a certain mischievous elf called STUPIDITY, of whom this is the true portrait, who makes it his



business

business to attend the births of more than one half of the sons of men, and to sprinkle them over with the juice of fairy poppies; whereby the faculties of the mind are so strangely benumbed, that their whole lives are taken up in eating, drinking, sleeping, and doing the other offices of nature.

In my last flight to this kingdom of Fancy, I was more particularly entertained than ever, and that chiefly by Robin Goodfellow, jester in ordinary and extraordinary to the king;



by his means I was introduced to a royal banquet, at which, though I could not partake of the repast, I found myself greatly delighted.

He called upon me one morning just before the crowing of the Cock (for there is no such thing as sleep in the kingdom of Fancy) and informed me, that that very night the king intended to celebrate the annual feast of the nativity of IMAGINATION. He then pulled out of his pocket a little phial, containing the essence of DARKNESS, and sprinkling me all over, now, said he, follow me, and you shall see every thing that passes, without being observed by any one.

We immediately found ourselves in the middle of a fine green field, surrounded by apple trees in full bloom; the moon shone exceedingly bright, and I could plainly perceive the whole
fairy

o a
I
I
ng
ck
in
n-
g
st
.
a
f
ll
d
.
a

fairly host, floating down upon its beams. This agreeable carpet of nature was enamelled with thousands of the most beautiful flower, daisies, cowslips, and violets : On one hand, a gentle declivity mantled with oaks and elms ; on the other, a sweet purling rill, winding along at the feet of the hedges, through flags, rushes, and reeds, more naturally elegant than the most pompous cascade of art.

The king travelled in a superb chariot formed of a nutshell, from which, as soon as he alighted, all his subjects did him obeisance. He seated himself in the royal chair, and placed the queen on his left hand, and his son upon his right. The table cloth was a spider's web, bleached with the evening dew ; this was spread over a small mushroom, which served as a table ; the entertainment was immediately

diately served up in the following order ;

Brains of Worms	Head of a Blue-bottle Turtleized	Snail's horns stew'd
Marrow of Mice	Haunch of a Gnat	Beetle's Sweet- breads
Slime of Slugs	Fricallee of Fleas	Froth of Frog

While the king and his nobles were eating, the rest of the court surrounded the table in a ring, and kept incessantly

cessantly dancing to the sweetest music that ever was heard. Trillette played upon a flute formed of the thigh bone of a spider; Flurillo's fiddle was made of the hull of an oat grain, the strings of film, and the bow of a spinner's leg; the harpsichord of Fingeretta was a little pea-shell; and Blowbusto's bassoon was formed of two small wheat-straws.

The execution of the performers, and the effect of the instruments were really astonishing, and re-echo'd most agreeably from the hollow bosoms of a thousand blossoms and flowers.

As soon as supper was over, the king took his royal consort by the hand, and sung the following song.

Come gentle lady WHIM,
With all thy train so trim,

The

The nimble dance to tread
Upon this verdant bed,

That all our elves of low degree,
May eat a bit as well as we.

While mortals are at rest,
By heavy slumbers prest,
Come let us sport awhile,
Since yet the moon does smile,

For when the cock crows, ev'ry sprite
Must hide him from approaching light

Immediately the king, all his nobles,
and the ladies rose up, and
danced till they were tired, and then



their guards and servants had eaten
 up the remainder of the victuals.
 Unfortunately for me, I had drawn
 rather too near the company; and
 the king cried out with an angry
 voice, ' Fah, fah, fah, what stink-
 ' ing mortal dares approach our re-
 ' vellings? Some one is near altho'
 ' invisible; and from thence I con-
 ' clude he has some friend among us;
 ' look about ROBIN, and see if thou
 ' canst discover the miscreant." Ro-
 bin Goodfellow immediately ap-
 proached the fairy monarch with
 great deference and respect, and said,
 ' Most gracious sovereign, that a
 ' mortal is near is true; but he did
 ' not presumptuously intrude upon
 ' our secret paltimes; it was by my
 ' instigation that he is at this time
 ' present, and therefore let me bear
 ' the blame if any ill happens there
 ' from

' from. He, though a mortal, is
 ' virtuous, gallant, and honourable, diat
 ' and therefore deserves your majes- q
 ' ty's countenance and protection; th
 ' and I doubt not but he will meet at
 ' with your royal regard; since, w
 ' though you delight to punish the a
 ' bad, you have a still greater plea- w
 ' sure in rewarding the virtuous.' h

' Virtue is so rarely to be met b
 ' with among mankind, (replied the I
 ' monarch) that I shall not only be- l
 ' hold thy friend with admiration, n
 ' but reward him also with my con- n
 ' fidence and esteem; bring me there- f
 ' fore a little of the essence of moon-
 ' light, that we may all behold our Ro
 ' new guest, and pay our respects to me
 ' him.' ROBIN immediately pulled an
 out a little phial filled with a curi- rec
 ous liquor, with which all the com- an
 • pany rubbed their eyes, and I imme- ve
 diately m

immediately became visible. ' Bless me,
 quoth the king, this is no other
 than Jacky Goodchild : I attended
 at his birth, and gave him my good
 wishes when he first drew breath,
 at the same time that a fairy snake
 wished him ill. I am glad to find,
 however, that he has been a good
 boy, and has learnt his book ; and
 I make no doubt, but every body
 loves him as dearly as I do. Come
 near my little gentleman, that I
 may extend my royal favour still
 farther towards you.'

I was immediately led forwards by
 Robin Goodfellow, who presented
 me to the king with great respect,
 and by whom I was most graciously
 received. I stood close at his elbow,
 and he and the queen entered into a
 very familiar chit-chat ; they asked
 me what books I had read, and ex-
 amined

amined me very closely with regard to subjects of virtue and religion, and were so well satisfied with my answers, that on a sudden, the king waved his royal sceptre three times and spoke some words in a language I did not understand, whereupon I was surrounded by a vast number of faies and fairies, who immediately began to strip off all my cloaths; and



this I was extremely affrighted, and thought they were going to inflict some very severe punishment upon me

me ; but as soon as all my cloaths were off, except my shirt, one of the lords in waiting, threw a fine robe over me, made of peacocks feathers ; and a thousand fairies advanced with little buckets in their hands, made of acorn-cups, and filled with midnight dew. The king then laid his sceptre upon my head, upon which I became as little as the smallest fairy among the whole company ; then half a dozen of them seized me by the arms and legs, and soufed me into the belly of a tulip. Then all the fairies who had buckets in their hands, emptied their contents upon my head ; and I really thought I should have been drowned before they would suffer me to come out. The king then ordered his orator to pronounce the following speech :

Foras



' Forasmuch as Jacky Goodchild
 ' has always behaved with great duty
 ' towards his papa and mamma, with
 ' love and esteem towards his friends
 ' and relations, and with deference
 ' and respect towards all men ; and
 ' whereas he has also taken particu-
 ' lar pleasure in reading and writ-
 ' ing, and in a proper cultivation
 ' of useful and ornamental learn-
 ' ing ; keeping company only with
 ' good masters and misses, and shun-
 ' ning naughty boys, who are pettish
 ' and ill-tempered, and who cry for
 ' every

every thing they see, without be-
 ing satisfied with what their friends
 think most proper for them : And
 whereas it has never yet come to
 our royal ears, that our beloved
 friend Dr. Birch, has ever had oc-
 casion to exercise his authority to-
 wards the said Jacky Goodchild,
 but that, on the other hand,
 he has always found him apt to
 learn his lessons, backward to of-
 fend his schoolfellows, and ready
 to oblige any of them : Be it
 therefore proclaimed throughout all
 Fairyland, that we do, of our royal
 authority, change him into a fai-
 ry, and endow him with all the
 excellencies of our superior order,
 with sole liberty to become a man
 or a fairy, whenever he shall think
 proper. In witness whereof we
 C have

‘ have affixed the great seal of the
‘ realms.’

FANCY, R

The orator then delivered to me my patent under the king’s sign manual ; after which I was suffered to salute all the ladies, the queen herself not excepted, and the gentlemen returned the obedience I made to them with a great deal of politeness. The king then ordered Robin Goodfellow to teach me all the learning peculiar to fairies ; to show me how far their power extended over mortals ; the various rewards conferred by them upon good little boys and girls, and the punishments they inflict upon the naughty.

Robin had no sooner received the king’s commands, than farmer Plowshare’s cocks crowed ; his hogs grunted

ed, and his industrious wife began to rattle the pails about in the dairy. It was not in the power of fairies to stay any longer; whereupon the company immediately vanished, and by the time the people in London were awake, Robin and I found ourselves in the bookseller's shop, at the corner of St. Paul's Church-Yard.



This, quoth my friend, is the first house wherein I will shew you how serviceable we fairies are to mankind,

although unseen, and I beg you will let no opportunity slip of doing them all the service in your power. He had scarce spoken, before a pretty Miss came into the shop, with her little brother in her hand, whom she was taking to school. 'I should be obliged to you, Mr. Alphabet



' (quoth she) if you will favour me with one of your pretty little books, for my brother to read; he is not yet three years old, and does not know his letters, there
 ' for

will fore I shall depend upon your chu-
 sing one that is most proper for him.
 H. Mrs. LOVECHILD's *Cobden Present*,
 price only one penny, bound and
 gilt was recommended to him. Upon
 opening this curious volume ; see here
 Billy, here is a view of the school you
 are going to ; here are all your school-
 fellows reading their lessons — and
 here sits the mistress, with a rod in one
 hand, and an orange in the other —
 and mind what she says to them.

My little children pray attend
 The admonitions of a friend,
 Who places here before your view,
 The boon of vice and virtue too ;
 All who are good the orange share,
 The rod no naughty boy will spare.

‘ Do you understand what that
 means Billy ? ’ ‘ Yes, sister ; it

' means, that if I am a good boy, very
 ' Mrs. Goodchild will give me an agre
 ' orange, but if I am naughty, and Alp
 ' won't learn this pretty book, I cou
 ' shall be whipped.' Robin Good, tho
 fellow was so pleased with the con-tem
 versation of this little Miss and her not
 brother, that he could not help jog-wen
 ging me on the elbow: but the best Rob
 of it was, that they no sooner got to givi
 school, than Billy found an orange in hal
 his pocket, which Robin had slipped
 in unperceived, and which was e-
 qually divided between him and his
 sister.

They were scarcely gone out of
 the shop, before Jacky Juggle, and
 Billy Bilk made their appearance;
 they tumbled over the whole assort-
 ment of little books several times,
 but there were none, forsooth, that
 pleased their taste. And after being Per
 very

oy, very pert for some time, they at last
 anagreed to buy a pack of cards. Mr.
 and Alphabet, who stood behind the
 counter, informed them, that he
 thought cards very improper for gen-
 tlemen of their years, and he would
 not sell them any. Whereupon they
 went out of the shop in a huff. But
 Robin, who missed no opportunity of
 giving every one his due, slyly slipped a
 halter round their necks.



Bye-in-bye came in Miss Kitty
 Pert, along with her maid; the
 talked



talked incessantly without being spoke
to; and nothing would please he
but dolls, gewgaws, and trifles. Mr
Alphabet informed them, that he
was afraid they had mistaken the
shop, for the commodities he deal
in were calculated only to improve the
mind, and that he imagined Mr
should rather have been carried to
Bartholomew Fair. It was with di
ficulty indeed that he could hedge
so many words, as Miss Pert's tongue
never laid still; however she was

much

much affronted with this sensible rebuke, that she said he was an impertinent fellow, and that he and all his books were not worth a farthing. Robin at this was so much incensed, that, to stop her silly prattle, he hung a huge padlock to her cheek.



Bobby Courtly next made his appearance, and demanded a book that would teach him a genteel address; the *Polite Academy* was immediately handed to him; and as he was going out of the shop, Robin whispered

pered in his ear, *Take care, young gentleman, that your good breeding does not get the better of your sincerity.*

Now, my friend, quoth Robin Goodfellow, we will betake ourselves to Bartholomew Fair, where I doubt



not of finding many silly boys and girls spending their money upon mere useless trifles, when it might be much better employed in purchasing some of these little books, which would improve their minds, and cultivate in their hearts the seeds of virtue.

No

No sooner said than done: away we went upon the wings of two butterflies, and in a trice pitched upon a stall nearly adjoining to the hospital-gate. Presently up came a little Miss with a servant attending upon her, and after looking upon many dolls, trinkets and gewgaws, pitched upon a little looking-glass, and asked the price of it. The owner being



fast asleep in a neighbouring porter-house, Robin Goodfellow in an instant whipt on an apron, and officiated

ated in his stead. This glass, Miss, is the most curious one in England, quoth he; for in it a little pert lady may see her vanity, and a sly one her hypocrisy; some may see more beauty than modesty, more airs than graces, and more envy than good-nature. If a little beau was to buy this glass, and to look earnestly into it, he might see his folly almost as soon as his fine cloaths. In short, though some stingy gentlemen may not see their generosity or charity in it, nor some little misses their good-manners, yet, for all that it is a very clear glass. It is very cheap too, considering its virtues, the price of it, madam, is only six-pence. The little Miss being somewhat displeased at having an hourly opportunity of discovering her own failings, put it on one side; whereupon Robin artfully

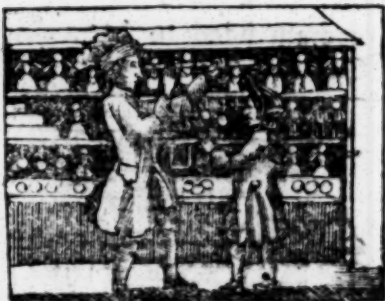
fully
brea

ter
ed
nat
Go
thi
is
cer
bu
an
gr

fully recommended to her a gingerbread *Cock and Breeches*.



Master Pry next came up, and after looking upon many things, pitched upon a perspective glass. The nature of this glass, (quoth Robin Goodfellow) is this; If you look through it at this end, every object is magnified, brought near, and discerned with the greatest plainness; but turn it the other way do you see, and they are all lessened, cast at a great distance, and rendered almost imper-



imperceptible. Through this end we look at *our own* faults; but when *other people* are to be examined we are ready enough to turn the other. Through this end are viewed all the benefits and advantages we at any time receive from others; but if ever we happen to confer any, they are sure to be shewn in their greatest magnitude through the other. Thro' this end we enviously darken and contract the virtue, the merit, and the beauty of all around us; but fondly

for
mo
thro
serv
glaf
wou
ner
bee
tinu
a v
thro
the
tha
me
but
to
sch
fell
ther
cer
for
wit

fondly compliment our own with the most agreeable and advantageous light through the other. Master Pry observed, that it was a very curious glass indeed ; but added, that he would endeavour to use it in a manner directly contrary to that Robin had been speaking of ; for example, continued he, if I have a mind to take a view of my faults, I will look through this end, where I shall see them in such a hideous glaring form, that they will be enough to frighten me from being naughty any more ; but when I chuse to observe my duty to my parents, my application at school, or my kindness to my school-fellows, by looking through the other end, they will be scarcely discernable, and I shall find ample room for amendment. Robin was so pleased with Master Pry's remark, that he
said,

said, he was welcome to the glass for nothing, since he promised to make so good an use of it.



A little Miss then came, and asked for an ivory pocket - book. Robin immediately put one into her hand, with this caution; be sure always to make a memorandum in this book of the benefits you receive from others; always set down the faults or failings, which from time to time you discover in yourself; and, if you remark any thing that is ridiculous

or

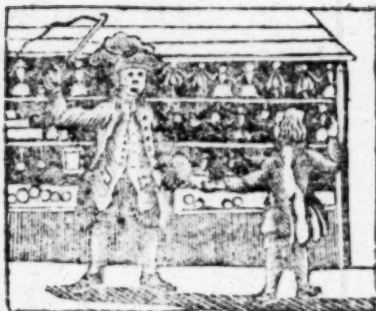
or fa
with
expo
to y
like.
foll
ing a
zen
wher
sey,
down
fello
sing t
a rig
book.
An
and
looke
told
mistal
wante

or faulty in others. let it not be done with an ill-natured design to hurt or expose them, but only as a caution to yourself, not to be guilty of the like. The little Miss said, she would follow his advice ; and as she was going away, Robin gave her half a dozen macaroones, by way of tryal ; whereupon she made him a low curtsy, and taking her pencil, wrote down these words. *Received of Mr. Good-fellow six macaroones, upon my promising to be a very good girl, and to make a right use of my new Ivory Pocket-book.*

Another boy some time after came, and wanted a *Hobly-horse*. Robin looked earnestly at him, and at last told him he believed he made a mistake, for he rather thought he wanted a *horse whip*.

D

Last



Last of all came a boy, who wanted a little artificial dog: Robin immediately clapped a fool's-cap on his head, and bade him go tell his mam-



ma, that there was a puppy in the family already.

Just as he went away the man who owned the stall, came staggering out of the ale-house, as drunk as possible. Robin just touched him on the shoulder, and all his cloaths immediately hung upon him in rags and tatters, and he appeared a compleat figure of wretchedness. "Now friend," said Robin, view thyself from top to toe; this is the reward of indolence and drunkenness."



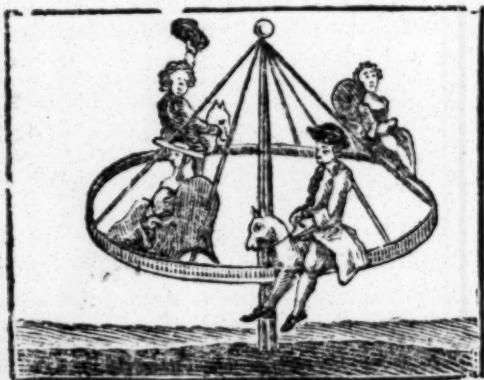
Robin next conducted me to the flying chair, where, having seated ourselves, the machine was put in motion ; on a sudden we were thrown up above the vulgar multitude, and as precipitately cast down upon a le-



vel with the very lowest : We were indeed subject to a continual change of *Ups* and *Downs*, all the time we continued in the chair. This, quoth Robin, is a true picture of human life ; you may here see, that however mean and low a man's station may be, the strange whirlegig of fortune may suddenly raise him to the highest pitch of wealth and honour ; and that on the other hand, a man possessed of the greatest dignities, may as suddenly be cast from the pinnacle of all his glory. For, as the poet says,

A man in time
On high may climb,
If Fortune do him feed ;
But down he shall,
And have a fall,
Unless he take good heed.

We next took a view of the Roundabout, upon which many little girls were placed in chairs, and as many little boys on wooden horses; we mounted among the rest, and about we went as fast as possible. Here, says my good friend, is another lesson for you; by this simple wheel you may see the folly of the



volup.

vol
nal
and
epi
eat
and
of
to-
his
but
lan
fam
mu
wh
fest
are
fca
fam
wil
me
the
tha

voluptuous of all ranks, who are eternally running from one pleasure to another, without enjoying any. The epicure to day dotes on turtle ; he eats of it till his appetite nauceates, and loses by that means the pleasure of a moderate repast : tired of this, to-morrow he must have venison ; his stomach palls ; he enjoys it not ; but wishes the venison had been ortolans. The man of pleasure in the same manner, forms a circle of amusement, the sober enjoyment of which fly from him as soon as possessed. And the belle, whose ideas are centered entirely in dress, can scarce bear to see herself twice in the same sack or headcloaths. Nay, you will find, that there are very few men who have sense enough to enjoy the blessings, comforts, and pleasures that are immediately within their power,

power, but are continually setting their mind on something at a distance.

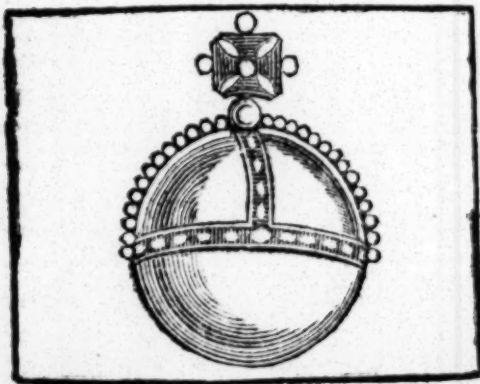
We next went to see one of those ridiculous shows, that are always exhibited in this place. There we were entertained with a thousand feats of tumbling, twisting, dancing upon the rope, and walking upon the wire. But the cleverest performer among the whole number was a Monkey, who exactly mimicked the rest in every action. Robin Goodfellow, who was struck with amazement, observed, ‘ that it was not at all surprizing
 ‘ for monkies to imitate men ; but
 ‘ he thought it extremely odd, that
 ‘ men should condescend to imitate
 ‘ monkies ; and for his part he thought
 ‘ the latter the more rational animals
 ‘ of the two.’

As

As we were leaving the fair, we could not help observing a great many servant girls, barrow-women, and chimney-sweepers boys, riding about in hackney-coaches. Robin upon this sight remarked, ‘ that it
 ‘ put him in mind of many simple
 ‘ tradesmen and mechanics, who too
 ‘ frequently begin business where
 ‘ they ought to leave off.’

In coming through Christ’s Hospital, we remarked many of the boys amusing themselves with different kinds of play. The first we stopped to observe, was playing with a Cattle-top. ‘ This, quoth Robin, may appear very idle in the eyes of some
 ‘ people; for here you see the top
 ‘ is scarce set a spinning, before it
 ‘ runs down and stops of its own accord; yet men are often wicked enough to commit the most horrid
 ‘ crimes

‘ crimes for the sake of obtaining as
 ‘ trifling a gewgaw ; nay, kings have
 ‘ been slain, and vast empires over-
 ‘ thrown, for the sake of as ridicu-
 ‘ lous a bauble as this ; and which,
 ‘ indeed, does not much differ from
 ‘ it in shape and appearance. That
 ‘ you may know what I mean, here
 ‘ is a view of the play-thing.’



We

We then took notice of a couple of boys playing at Shuttle - cock.

‘ This amusement, likewise (quoth Robin) brings to my mind the state of human nature ; while some are born to oppress and tyrannize ; others are obliged to suffer themselves to be kicked and buffeted from post to pillar, without any intermission of ease or quietness.’

We then cast our eyes upon a groupe who were playing at Ninepins ; and here was another opportunity for Robin Goodfellow to moralize a little. ‘ Many men (quoth he) like that ball, are such artful incendiaries, that they will come round you, and round you again, till a favourable opportunity offers itself ; when this happens, they give their neighbour’s reputation a blow in the dark ; he wreaks his vengeance
‘ upon

‘ upon a second, the second upon a
 ‘ third, and so on, till a whole town
 ‘ goes to loggerheads.’

In this manner did Robin Good-fellow form a series of pleasing and useful reflexions from subjects the most common and familiar ; he afterwards informed me of the pranks he frequently played among different people, who either deserved his censure or approbation. For example, says he, whenever I find a naughty boy, beating a good one, I always take care to pinch his ears when he is asleep, or pull his toes till he roars again ; but the good little boy is sure the next morning to find a penny in his shoe. But, continued he, as the sun begins to set, we will now return, and pay our compliments at the court of Fairy Land.

We

We therefore took our flight immediately, and presently arrived before the king, and all his attendants, just as the queen was singing the following song.

Come follow, follow me,
Ye fairy elves that be,
Light tripping o'er the green,
Come follow all your queen;
Hand in hand we'll dance around,
For this place is fairy ground.

When mortals are at rest,
And snooring in their nest,
Unheard and unespied,
Thro' key-holes we do glide;
Over tables, stools, and shelves,
We trip it with our fairy elves.

And if the house be foul,
With platter, dish, or bowl,

Up

Up stairs we nimbly creep,
 And find the sluts asleep ;
 Then we pinch their arms and thighs :
 None us hears, and none us spies.

But if the house be swept,
 And from uncleanness kept,
 We praise the household maid,
 And surely she is paid :
 Every night before we go,
 We drop a tessel in her shoe.

'Then o'er a mushroom's head,
 Our table-cloth we spread ;
 A grain of rye or wheat ;
 The diet that we eat ;
 Pearly drops of dew we drink,
 In acorn cups fill'd to the brink.

The brains of nightingales,
 With unctuous fat of snails

Between two cockles stew'd,
 Is meat that's eas'ly chew'd ;
 Brains of worms and marrow of mice,
 Do make a feast that's wond'rous nice.

The grasshopper, gnat, and fly,
 Serve for our minttrelsy ;
 Grace said, we dance awhile,
 And so the time beguile ;
 But if the moon doth hide her head,
 The glow-worm lights us home to bed.

O'er tops of dewy grass,
 So nimbly we do pass,
 The young and tender stalk
 Ne'er bends where we do walk ;
 Yet in the morning may be seen,
 Where we the night before have been.

After supper the king's chamber-
 lain entertained his majesty with a
 variety a amusing stories ; and among
 the

the rest he recounted the following in
verse, with which I shall conclude
this little volume.

In Britain's isle and Arthur's days,
When midnight fairies danc'd the
maze,

Liv'd Edwin of the Mead ;
Edwin, a good and gentle youth,
Endow'd with courage, sense, and
truth,
Tho' badly shap'd indeed.

His mountain back might well be said,
To measure height against his head,
And lift itself above ;
Yet spite of all that nature did
To make his uncouth form forbid,
This creature dar'd to love.

He

He felt the charms of Edith's eyes,
 Nor wanted hope to gain the prize,
 Could ladies look within ;
 But one Sir Topaz, dress'd with art,
 And, if a shape could win a heart,
 He had a shape to win.

Edwin, if right I read my song,
 With slighted passion pac'd along
 All in the moony light ;
 'Twas near an old enchanted court,
 Where sportive fairies made resort
 To revel out the night.

His heart was drear, his hope was
 cross'd,
 'Twas late, 'twas far, the path was lost
 That reach'd the neighbour-town ;
 With weary steps he quits the shades,
 Resolv'd, the darksome dome he treads,
 And drops his limbs adown.

E

But

But scarce he lays him on the floor,
 When hollow winds remove the door,
 A trembling rocks the ground :
 And, if I tell my story right,
 At once an hundred tapers light
 On all the walls around.

Now founding tongues assail his ear,
 Now founding feet approach him near,
 And now the sounds increase :
 And from the corner where he lay
 He sees a train profusely gay
 Come skipping o'er the place.

But (trust me reader) never yet
 Was dress a masquing half so neat,
 Or half so rich before ;
 The country lent the sweet perfumes,
 The sea the pearl ; the sky, the
 plumes ;
 The town its silken store,

Now

Now whilst he gaz'd, a Gallant drest
 In flaunting robes above the rest,
 With awful accent cry'd;
 What mortal of a wretched mind,
 Whose sighs infect the balmy wind,
 Has here presum'd to hide?

At this the swain, whose vent'rous soul
 No fears of magic art controul,
 Advanc'd in open sight;
 ' Nor have I cause of dread, he said,
 ' Who view by no presumption led
 ' Your revels of the night.

' 'Twas grief, for scorn of faithful love,
 ' Which made my steps untimely rove
 ' Amid the nightly dew.'
 'Tis well the Gallant cries again,
 We fairies never injure men
 Who dare to tell us true.

Exalt thy love-dejected heart,
 Be mine the task, or e'er we part,
 To make thee grief resign ;
 Now take the pleasure of thy chance ;
 Whilst I with Mab, my part'ner, dance,
 Be little Mable thine.

He spoke, and all a sudden there
 Light music floats in wanton air ;
 The monarchs lightly tread ;
 The rest their fairy part'ners found ;
 And Mable trimly tript the ground
 With Edwin of the Mead.

The dancing past, the board was laid,
 And surely such a feast was made
 As heart and lip desire,
 For without hands the dishes fly,
 The glasses with a wish come nigh,
 And with a wish retire.

But

But now to please the fairy king,
 At ev'ry turn they laugh and sing,
 And antic feats devise;
 Some wind and tumble like an ape,
 And other some transform their shape
 In Edwin's wond'ring eyes.

'Till Robin Goodfellow, at last,
 Who pinches maids who sleep too fast,
 Up cast him all aloof;
 And full against the beam he flung,
 Where by the back the youth he hung
 To spraul beneath the roof.

From thence, 'Reverse thy charm,
 he cries,
 'And let it fairly now suffice
 'The gambol has been shown.'
 But Oberon answers with a smile,
 Content thee Edwin for a while,
 Th' advantage is thy own.

Here ended all the phantom play ;
 They smelt the fresh approach of day,
 And heard a cock to crow ;
 The whirling wind that bore the crowd
 Has clap'd the door, and whistled loud,
 To warn them all to go.

Then screaming, all at once they fly,
 And all at once the tapers die ;
 Poor Edwin falls to floor ;
 Forlorn his state, and dark the place,
 Was never wight in such a case
 Thro' all the land before.

But soon as dan Apollo rose,
 Full jolly creature, home he goes,
 He feels his back the less ;
 His honest tongue and steady mind
 Had rid him of the lump behind,
 Which made him want success.

With

With mirth and jollity he talks;
 He seems a dancing as he walks;
 His story soon took wind;
 And beauteous Edith sees the youth,
 Endow'd with courage, sense, and
 truth,
 Without a bunch behind.

The story told, Sir Topas mov'd,
 The youth of Edith first approv'd,
 To see the revel scene:
 At close of eve he leaves his home,
 And goes to find the ruin'd dome
 All on the gloomy plain.

As there he staid, it so befel,
 The wind came rustling down the hill,
 A shaking seiz'd the wall:
 Up sprang the tapers as before,
 The lances bragly foot the floor,
 And music fills the hall.

But

But truly sorely sunk with woe
 Sir Topas sees the Elphin shew,
 His spirits in him die :
 When Oberon cries, ' a man is near,
 ' A mortal passion, called fear,
 ' Hangs flagging in the sky.'

With that, Sir Topas, hapless youth !
 In accents false and void of truth,
 Intreats them pity grant ;
 For that he was a gallant spark,
 Betray'd by wand'ring in the dark,
 To tread the circled haunt.

' Ah coward vile, at once they roar ;
 ' And little skill'd of fairy lore,
 ' Thy cause to come we know :
 ' Now has thy vaunted courage fell ;
 ' And faeries, since a lye you tell ;
 ' Are free to work thee woe.'

Then

Then Will, who bears the wispy fire
 To trail the swains among the mire,
 The captive upward flung;
 There like a tortoise in a shop
 He dangled from the chamber-top,
 Where lately Edwin hung.

The revel now proceeds apace,
 Briskly they frisk it o'er the place,
 They sit, they drink, and eat;
 The time with frolic mirth beguile,
 And poor Sir Topas hangs the while
 'Till all the rout retreat.

By this the stars began to wink,
 They shriek, they fly, the tapers sink,
 And downward drops the knight.
 For never spell by fairy laid
 With strong enchantment bound a
 glade,
 Beyond the length of night.

Chill,

Chill, dark, alone, afraid, he lay,
 'Till in the east arose the day,
 Then thought the trick was o'er:
 But listen to his harder lot;
 His luckless back the bunch had got
 Which Edwin lost before.

This tale a Sybil-nurse once read;
 She softly stroak'd my youngling head,
 And when the tale was done,
 ' Thus some are born, my son she cries,
 ' With bale impediments to rise,
 ' And some are born with none.

' But virtue can itself advance
 ' To what the fav'rite fools of chance
 ' By fortune seem'd design'd;
 ' Virtue can gain the odds of fate,
 ' And from itself shake off the weight
 ' Upon th' unworthy mind.'



F I N I S.



A
C A T A L O G U E
O F

Entertaining and Instructive little
Books, published by F. NEW-
BERRY, Bookseller, at the Corner
of St. Paul's Church-Yard, LON-
DON.

TH E Curiosities of London
and Westminster Described, in
four Vols. Price 2s. bound and
gilt, or 6d. each; embellished with
a Variety of Copper-plate Cuts.

Vol. I. Containing a Description
of the Tower of London, with the
Regalia,

CATALOGUE.

Regalia, the Horse and Foot Armory, the Wild Beasts, and other Curiosities contained therein. A Description of the Custom-House, the Monument, the Royal Exchange, London-Bridge, and Bethlehem-Hospital, &c.

Vol. II. Containing a Description of Guildhall, the celebrated Giants GOG and MAGOG, and an accurate Account of the Lord Mayor's Shew. Also a Description of the Bank of England, the Mansion-House, the India-House, and the Foundling and St. Thomas's Hospital.

Vol. III. Containing an accurate Account of St. Paul's Cathedral, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Black Friars Bridge, the British Museum, Temple-Bar, Northumberland-House, and the

CATALOGUE.

the celebrated Statue of Charles I. at Charing-Cross.

Vol. IV. Containing a Description of Westminster Abbey, with a particular Account of all the Monuments and Curiosities contained therein; also a Description of Westminster-Bridge, Westminster-Hall, the House of Lords, the House of Commons, the Banqueting House, the Horse Guards, the Admiralty, and the Queen's Palace.

Mr. Tell-truth's Natural History Beasts, adorned with Cuts. Price 6d. bound.

Mr. Tell-truth's Natural History of Birds, adorned with Cuts. Price 6d. bound.

Mr. Winlove's Collection of entertaining Stories, for little Masters and Misses. Price 6d.

Of

CATALOGUE.

Of whom may be had, just published,

Mrs. Lovechild's Golden Present.
Price 2d.

Mr. Winlove's Lectures upon Moral Subjects. Price 6d.

The History of Joseph Andrews, abridged. Price 1s.

Tom Jones abridged, 1s.

Sir Charles Grandison, abridged,
1 s.

Clarissa Harlowe, abridged, 1s.

Pamela, 1s.

The Royal Guide, or an easy Introduction to spelling and reading English; with a new Alphabetical Gimcrack. This Volume is embellished with an elegant Frontispiece, being a striking Likeness of his Royal Highness Prince Edward, (to whom it is dedicated) and a great many other

C A T A L O G U E.

ther Copper Plates and Cuts. Price
6d.

Where also may be had,

Dr. James's Powder for Fevers.

Dr. Hill's Medicines, Wholesale
and Retail, by his own Appoint-
ment.

Dr. Hooper's Pills.

Greenough's Tinctures.

Stomachic Lozenges.

Lozenges of Tolu.

Hallen's Essence.

Turkish Restorative.

Bateman's Doops.

Scotch Pills, &c.

